

## EXECUTION OF ALIBEAU.

Alibeu, who fired upon the King of France, was guillotined at Paris on the 11th of July, the government making much shorter work of him than they did of Fieschi, Morey, and Pepin.—Nothing transpired on the trial to implicate any other person. He asserted throughout, that he was alone in the affair, and met his fate with much firmness. He declared that his design was to kill the king for trampling on the liberties of France, and spoke of himself as being a Brutus or a Sandt.

The following notices of his death are from the foreign journals:—On Saturday evening, after his condemnation, Alibeu firmly believed that he was to be executed on the following morning and lay on his bed in his clothes all night; on being told at five in the morning that it was not his last day he undressed and went to bed. He passed the day gaily enough, singing all the Republican songs he could recollect. It is said that a foreigner of very high rank obtained permission to visit him in his cell, where he conversed with him for a long time, and was much surprised at the rudeness of his conversation, and determination of his character.

Being condemned to be treated as a parricide, he was attended for execution in a peculiar manner. While the fatal *toilette* was being performed, he smoked, and was heard to say that he only regretted one thing—the having failed in the attempt. The preparations of the *toilette*, though long, were borne by him with calmness and resignation. He was allowed to keep on his pantaloons, but his shoes and stockings were taken off—his shoes, however, were afterwards put on again. A black veil was tied over his face, and a sort of *peignoir* was tied round his waist, which, at a certain distance, had the effect of chemise. His coat was then thrown over his shoulders.

Some apprehension being entertained of a popular tumult, an unusual array of military surrounded the scaffold, and guarded the avenues, so that none could approach. About five o'clock in the morning, the arrival of a body of municipal guards, proceeding from the direction of the prison, gave notice that the culprit was at hand, and immediately afterward the vehicle appeared in which were Alibeu, a priest, and the executioner. He was led barefoot to the scaffold. Then a delay of a few seconds took place, the clergyman retired, and Alibeu mounted the steps of the guillotine. The officer, in an audible voice, here read the terms of the condemnation, after which the veil was instantly drawn from his face by one of the executioners.

He was deadly pale, but, with this exception, his features bore no trace whatever of apprehension—or expression of any kind which might have been expected, even in the most courageous, in so awful a situation. He looked towards the few persons assembled, and the most perfect silence prevailed, seemingly in the expectation that he intended to address them. He merely, however, said *Adieu mes braves*. Then resigning himself with the most perfect *sang froid* in the hands of the executioner's assistants he was placed upon the plank with his head beneath the fatal axe. Here he once more called out in an audible voice, *Adieu mes braves*, and the words were scarcely finished, when the machine fell and he was no more.

While the assistants of the scaffold were preparing him for the block, he said a few words to those, which were inaudible except to those immediately around him; they were, "I die a Republican. The Peers who condemned me were base and cowardly." In a few minutes, people, military and scaffold, all had disappeared, and the barrier St. Jacques resumed its usual aspect.

It seems he never shrunk from the coolness and determination evinced at first. Even the application of his attorney for a pardon spoke of him as so resolved and indifferent that he declined to solicit a respite even for a day. The courage of these men is remarkable; sustained by their overheated imaginations, to all outward appearance, their firmness remains unshaken even in the last and fearfulest extremity, and we doubt not that new Fieschis and Alibeus will speedily arise. "To kill a King" has become a mania, and like Henri Quatre, who escaped until the twenty-third attempt, when he fell under the knife of Ravaille, the chances are that Louis Philippe will perish at last by the hand of an assassin. —Saturday News.

A REMARKABLE YANKEE.—A young gentleman, by the name of Cochran, who is a native of Enfield, in New Hampshire, has invented what he calls "many chambered, non-recoil" Pistols, Rifles, Muskets, and Cannon, which are capable of having from ten to fifteen charges inserted in a metal-

lic wheel, that revolves on an axis in the rear of the breech, in such a manner as to bring each of them, in succession, opposite the calibre of the gun; where, by a percussion lock, they are severally discharged, with great rapidity, and may be quickly replaced by others. Besides this important advantage, the shot are driven to a much greater distance than by common firearms, with even a less charge of powder, and there is no recoil.

The contrivance for producing these astonishing results, is simple, and appears not only safe, but is a very important improvement, by rendering these implements of war infinitely more efficient.

Mr. Cochran has obtained patents for his invention in this country, England and France; having visited the latter countries for that purpose, and made successful experiments in the presence of distinguished military officers in London and Paris. The ambassadors of the Grand Seigneur, at the British and French courts, having witnessed the tremendous effects of these arms, induced the inventor to visit Constantinople, and gave him letters of introduction and commendation to the chief officers of the Ottoman Empire. He immediately proceeded on the voyage, was kindly received, and introduced to the Sultan, and so much interested was the great Turkish Reformer with the model of a cannon which he saw fired, that he ordered a twelve pounder to be constructed, and gave directions for enabling him to complete the work under his own superintendence, at the public laboratories. The cannon was finished in a few months, and discharged many times in the presence of the Sultan and the officers of his court, who were so much gratified with the result, that the Sultan made the ingenious artist a most magnificent present in a purse of gold coin.

After a residence of six months at Constantinople, where Mr. Cochran was treated with marked distinction by the Grand Signor, and all the civil, military, and naval officers of his court, and by Commodore Porter, our Charge d'Affaires, he returned to this country, and recently visited Boston, where several gentlemen had the pleasure of seeing one of his rifles, which was manufactured at the celebrated private establishment in Springfield.

Mr. Cochran does not appear to be more than twenty eight years of age; is intelligent, zealous, and enterprising. He is now engaged in supplying sportsmen with small arms, and in making cannon, of various calibre, for export, in presence of the Ordnance of the United States.

This succinct account is sufficient to show that Mr. Cochran is an extraordinary young man, and may be considered as a brilliant sample of those self taught, active, and intelligent individuals, who, ever and anon, rise up in this country, and shed a lustre over the republic. Such givings out of mechanical ingenuity and talent—energy of temperament, and zealous confidence of purpose—were the dawning of mind which announced the glorious destinies of a Watt, an Arkwright, and a Fulton; we may, therefore, anticipate, that the name of Cochran will one day become equally distinguished for his discoveries and improvements in the useful arts.

Boston Atlas.

FIRST YEAR OF FREE TRADE WITH CHINA.—There are residing at Canton, upwards of a hundred European and India Merchants; consisting of British, Americans, French, Dutch, Danish, Swedish, Spanish, and Portuguese, with Parsees and Mahomedans, mostly from Bombay and Surat. The principal mercantile firms consist of eight British establishments, seven Americans, and one French and Dutch. The resident merchants, of course, are thoroughly acquainted with the trade, and are all men of business, activity, intelligence, and great integrity. With their assistance, the first year of free trade has passed over most favorably, and in such a manner as to contradict almost every assertion of the opponents of an open intercourse with the Chinese. Upwards of 80,000 tons of shipping have cleared out from England, for the most part with European crews; yet there has been no example of any quarrel between the sailors and the natives. Instead of a scarcity, and inferior quality of tea, as predicted, there have been exported to this country, upwards of fifty-three millions of pounds, being 12,000,000 of pounds, or nearly forty per cent. more than the average annual exports of the East India company; and the article has been at least of equal quality, and much fresher than any tea ever furnished under the monopoly system. Under the rated duties at present exacted, an augmentation of the tea consumed, has already taken place, to the amount, we believe, of about ten millions of pounds, raising the annual consumption of the kingdom from

thirty to forty millions. The public revenue has gained in proportion, and, instead of an average of three millions five hundred thousand pounds per annum, we may henceforth calculate that the tea duties will not fall short of five millions; and, indeed, it may be expected that tea will yield the largest revenue of any one article of our consumption. To insure this result, however, it will be indispensably necessary that the duty upon it should not exceed that on the corresponding articles of coffee and cocoa, reckoning the rate on both, not by quantity, but by value, which would imply the necessity of a great reduction as applicable to tea.—Edinburgh Cabinet Library.

## TRIAL OF SANTA ANNA.

The New Orleans Bee of July 29th, publishes the translation of a document under this title, which has lately been circulated in Mexico. It is not a trial of Santa Anna, but this caption is chosen as a suitable one under which to show the deplorable condition of affairs in Mexico, brought about by the usurpations and violence of that incarcerated tyrant. Among other matters, the writer says that the officers of the army are frequently detected in theft, and more dreaded than the highway robbers. The officers of the custom are all creatures of Santa Anna. One of these members exclaimed from the gallery of the house, in a tone of unblushing degradation that might secure him a seat among a certain set of palatians in our Congress, that he voted in obedience to the man in the green cloak, alluding to a painting representing the President of the Republic. Another, a rich proprietor, terminated one of his speeches in these words:—"such is the wish of Santa Anna—it is him only that we are bound to please; it is to him we owe our seats, and it is him that can kick us out when he pleases."

The ex-tyrant is compared to Tiberius. The citizens have been thrown into jails—put in chains or edgelled in the streets by the military; houses are searched and plundered—the soldiery and priesthood unmolested—the citizens are slaves and pay the heavy exactions for the support of the army. Instead of Santa Anna being a Napoleon or Star in the East, &c. as his servile flatterers, the priests and military call him, he is denounced as a scoundrel, and infamous tyrant.

N. Y. Star.

LIME, is an antidote to contagion, a preservative against infection, and as a means of purifying stinks, vaults, &c. is one of the most useful of substances. By making proper application of this cheap, but powerful agent, together with a due attention to cleanliness and ventilation, the air in jails, hospitals, ships &c. may be rendered comparatively sweet and salubrious. A quantity of lime, while hot and quick, scattered every day or two into the vaults of back houses, is indispensable as well to health as to cleanliness.

We should think it a very serious matter if we were obliged to eat tainted provisions and drink filthy water; and yet many people appear to be very well satisfied, when at every breath, they take a substance into their lungs which is not only noxious but poisonous. This inconvenience, however, they submit to, when the remedy is cheap, and almost always to be obtained when and where the evil exists.

The walls, of cellars, dairy rooms, sitting rooms, and indeed of all apartments, much occupied by human beings, should be well coated with good caustic lime white wash, at least once a year.—The time of its application may as well be just before the heat of summer becomes oppressive. In London, says an English writer, a society is organized for the "Cure and Prevention of Contagious Fevers in the Metropolis," and they have appropriated a certain sum of money for purifying the tainted habitations of the poor. Their method consists simply in washing the walls of the room with hot lime, which renders the room to which the white wash is applied, perfectly sweet and wholesome. In the villages of New England, the practice of white washing the walls of apartments is common—in cities it is not so usual.—The walls of our more opulent citizens, are usually decorated with costly paper, or something else, which answers as a receptacle for foul air and which would be spoiled by white washing; and if they prefer finery to health, they must enjoy their own whims, and pay their own Doctor's bills.

The following is one of the premiums offered by the Tioga Phoenix:—"For the best comical story of not less than three columns, 100 acres of wild land, away beyond Pine Creek, where the sun don't rise till noon—where cascades are beautiful, mountains sublime, and solitude eternal."

## POLITICAL.

[By request.]

### FROM THE OHIO REPOSITORY. HEAR THE TESTIMONY OF A FARMER OF CARROLL COUNTY.

Messrs Saxtons.—In looking over your paper of the 28th ult., I observed an article from which it appears that the Democrat asserted, on the authority of an unknown soldier, that Gen. Harrison was a coward,—and finding my name, among many others, referred to as soldiers who served under him in the late war, from whom testimony might be had in relation to that matter, I here honestly and candidly assert, that I never saw any thing in the conduct of Gen. Harrison, that would warrant the least suspicion of the kind. But on the contrary, I am honestly of the opinion, that his service merit the applause and approbation of every true American. I was with him at Seneca and on Pat-in-Bay Island, from which he landed in Canada, near Malden, and where we all expected to meet the enemy. Gen. Harrison was our commander, and in my opinion his officers and soldiers placed the utmost confidence in him.—From thence went by Malden to Sandwich, thro' Canada, on which route I think we camped two nights, and each night expected an attack. Gen. Harrison was very particular in having his sentinels well posted, and for the greater part kept his men under arms, and at no time were they permitted to lay down without them. From Sandwich we went to Detroit, where we met other forces. Here Gen. Harrison issued orders to pursue the enemy, which was immediately done with the General at our head. And I would here just ask the author of the tale published in the Democrat, how it was that Gen. Harrison—being a coward—would venture to crowd an enemy, equal, if not superior in force, in their own country, where they had it in their power to take so much advantage, in the choice of ground, &c. Gen. Harrison, at the head of the American Army, marched in pursuit of the enemy with such speed, that he kept his men on less than half rations, in consequence of the provisions being on board of a boat, to be conveyed up the River Thames, on the banks of which river we were marching; and the boat then only overtook us the first night.—Well, I can see nothing cowardly in all this.

I was with his army when the word came that the enemy at a little distance ahead, had formed their line of battle. I heard Gen. Harrison deliver a short address to that part of his army, where I was stationed, which was the right, and was afterwards told that he passed from the right to the left, where he also delivered a short address. I saw him frequently while marching from that place, until we came within gun shot of the enemy, and he was always in front. No one dared to say while with the army, that Gen. Harrison was a coward. And I am much deceived if you can find one man who served under him—who pays any regard to truth—that will insinuate any thing like it.

Yours &c.

J. B. TIDBALL.

August 2, 1836.

## OCTOBER ELECTIONS.

### REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS.

William W. McKaig,  
Fisher A. Blockson,

For Congress.

Joseph Crail

Representative.

John Pearce,  
Samuel Dunlap sr.

Commissioner.

Wm. Witherow,  
John Shober,

George Conn.

Thomas Latta

Recorder.

John Pugh,  
Joshua D. Patton,

Thomas R. Harbaugh,  
John McCormick,

James Haislet,  
James Gallaher,

Joseph T. S. Beiler,

Surveyor

Van Brown,  
James McCully,

Abalom Craig,  
Coroner.

John Ebersole,

### DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Congress.

George McCook,  
Representative.

Isaac Atkinson,  
Commissioner.

Charles H. Hays,  
Coroner.

Aaron Karr,  
Surveyor.

Jacob Champer,

## Carrollton:

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1836.

NOMINATIONS.—The Van Buren Convention which met in this place on Saturday last, made the following nominations: For Representative, Isaac Atkinson; for Commissioner, Charles H. Hays; for Recorder, John C. Huston; for Surveyor, Jacob Champer; and for Coroner, Aaron Kerr.

The Convention consisted of 26 Delegates, (as we are told,) and 9 out of 14 townships were represented. The proceedings have not been furnished for publication.

Congressional Nomination.—Doctor George McCook received the nomination for Representative in Congress, from the Hanover Convention, on Monday last. He was nominated on the first ballot. The ballot was as follows: for McCook 57; Wilbur 24, McKaig 9; and Ewing 9.

We are authorized to say that William Champer, has declined standing a poll at the ensuing election, for the office of county Commissioner.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Carroll Free Press.

Mr. CURTIS:

After hearing so many loud and grievous charges made against the Carroll Free Press of having refused to publish any thing favourable to Martin Van Buren, I was somewhat astonished to see a communication in your last No. signed "Republican," and that that article was penned by the very individual who should have made such charges.—What Mr. R.'s motive was in penning that article I cannot conceive; for there are but three inducements, that I know of, for men to scribble in the public prints; 1st, to correct falsehood, 2d, to enlighten the public mind, and 3d, to show to the world that he is a smart man.

Let us then examine Mr. R.'s communication and determine, if possible, by which of these inducements he was actuated in penning that article, 1st to correct falsehood. I very much doubt whether the correction of falsehood could have been his motive, from the fact of his dealing so lavishly in it himself. He sets out by saying that there were not in attendance 150 at the Harrison meeting held in the court house on the 15th August.—Whether this assertion of Mr. R.'s is true or false I appeal to any member of that meeting (if he be a man in whose word confidence can be placed) if there were not present on that evening at least 300 citizens, and it was said by an individual who counted, as nearly as possible, that there were upwards of 300; but one thing is evident there were then assembled a large concourse of people than was at any one time during the whole term of the court; and I must bear testimony that I never saw a collection of people for political purposes, where decorum was more strictly observed than in this, with 3 exceptions, which I probably Mr. R. himself can tell more about.

Further upon this subject, Mr. R. says he was astonished to see 300 placed at the head of the proceedings of this meeting; doubtless he was astonished, after having been told by his leaders, and himself reiterating it, that General Wm. H. Harrison was a coward, to see so many, even 300 citizens, the majority of whom were old and respectable farmers, assembled there, and, by them, chiefly for the purpose of refuting the base calumny of Harrison's being a coward, which calumny was there amply refuted, not by the lawning sycophant, not by the office-seeker, but by the soldiers, the veterans of the last war, and the men who fought by Harrison's side. Yes Mr. R. that story which few can tell was there amply told, and that too by those by whom it should be told. They were unwilling to let slip that opportunity to do the General justice, and the charge of cowardice, made, PERHAPS, by those who fled their country's service, and PERHAPS taken back at the point of the bayonet.

In penning the following words "the tears [ears] shed on that memorable evening &c." perhaps the gentleman's conscience smote him and he imagined himself, in that station to which he more properly belongs, and where shedding of tears is frequent. But enough on this point.

Mr. R. further remarks that "I am credibly informed that the whole congregation would not have amounted to 150" "one third of whom was [were] decided friends of Martin Van Buren," who, "returning from their own meeting, stopped in for amusement," &c. I did once believe that Mr. R. had some little regard for his veracity. He must have supposed that there were none present at the Van Buren meeting who would dare expose this falsehood, for he well knew that the largest number at that meeting was forty seven, consequently had every man who attended the Van Buren meeting called in for amusement they would not have amounted to one third of the Harrison meeting, according to Mr. R.'s own calculation.

I think that every candid reader will perceive that Mr. R. has deviated a little from the truth; which conclusively proves that the correction of falsehood was not what he was actuated by in writing his communication. But let us take another view of the subject—the Van Buren meeting was held in the Old Court room at one o'clock, and lasted about 2

hours—and Mr. R. knows that the Harrison meeting did not commence till candle-lighting, so that if the friends of Martin V. Buren were returning from their meeting as Mr. R. says, it looks very unlikely, nor would any man in his common senses come to that conclusion. But notwithstanding all these unlikely things staring Mr. R. in the face, he still claims one third of the H. meeting to be friends of M. V. B.; I admit there were some few there, perhaps 3; and no more, or at least no more made themselves known, but what their object was, in attending I can not say, but Mr. R. says it was amusement, and one would have supposed it was amusement from their conduct.

After saying a great many things which probably tickled his own ear, Mr. R. uses the following language, "many of them" (meaning the friends of Gen. H.) "have repeatedly told me, that Military Chiefs are unfit for civil power." It is more than likely the gentleman has forgotten himself, perhaps these are the very arguments he himself used against Gen. Jackson in 1828, while he (Mr. R.) was a warm supporter of Mr. Adams; but finding himself connected with a party who refused to reward him for his services, left them and attached himself to that party whose creed is to reward partisan services.

In speaking of Gen. Harrison's military career, Mr. R. says, "many heavy regiments under him were cut to pieces by a feeble foe," and that "Harrison's own exhibitions of personal bravery, are like angels visits few and far between."—Whether Mr. R. was actuated by a love of truth in penning that sentence I cannot say, but his best friends doubt it, one thing is evident he either stated what he knew was contrary to truth, or he was ignorant of his country's history.

Let us now examine the 2d inducement to scribble in the public prints, which is to enlighten the public mind. On this subject I may not be a competent judge, but, as well as all those with whom I have conversed conclude that, if casting light before the public was his motive, he has utterly failed, that it is a total abortion. Some, however, have supposed that Mr. R.'s reference to Mr. V. B.'s being a member of the N. Y. Convention, may cause the people to inquire what his views upon the right of suffrage were at that time. If reference be had to his votes it will be seen that he then voted for keeping out of the hands of the people the election of Justices of the Peace, and that the Negro should have the right of suffrage, provided he held property, and that the white man should be denied the right of voting unless he was a house holder; thus depriving a large and respectable proportion of the citizens of the rights of Freemen. If such is the Democracy of Mr. R. I say away with it.

Thus it is easily perceived that Mr. R. was neither actuated by a motive to "correct falsehood," nor "enlighten the public mind"—in writing his communication; then let us see if he was actuated to show himself a "smart man." If the want of a knowledge of his own mother tongue exhibits any degree of "smartness" surely Mr. R. has gained his object. He may shed many tears [ears] before he can obtain a seat in the Legislature to make laws for thisretched [wretched] country. Nor could he be the framer [framer] of any law, either equal [equal] both [both] in its bearings, and usefulness beyond [beyond] that which is possible [possible] for a raving [raving] mad child or the hero of tippecanoe [tippecanoe] to draft.

One word and I have done; whether Mr. R. is sincere [sincere] in calling the friends of Harrison modern Absaloms [Absaloms] I cannot say, but it is very likely were they to start out hunting asses they would not be compelled to travel farther than 'Point Pleasant,' to catch one. Now whether for Mr. R. will meet with an overthrow [overthrow] no one can tell (tell) but I expect defeat when he advances with his grateful [grateful] and heavy regiments [regiments]. The above is only a few of the many instances in which he has failed to conform with the rules of orthography, the first thing a child should learn at school.

SCRIBLER.

Mr. Christy:

In my last communication I promised to take up the balance of the resolutions of the Van Buren meeting held in Carrollton on the 15th August on the next rainy day, which has at length arrived.

The next resolution in order is "Resolved that we view a common sense construction of the Federal Constitution, as above every other consideration important to the welfare of the institutions of this country." If this has any meaning at all, it must be that every man will put what construction on the Constitution he pleases, (or on the highest Jackson authority) or as he understands it himself. Without going into a lengthy discussion of the principles involved in this erroneous, and odious doctrine, I will at once refer the reader to the second clause, of the 6th Article of the Constitution of the United States, which is as follows. "The constitution and laws of the U. S. which shall be made in pursuance thereof; and all treaties made, or which shall be made under the authority of the U. S., shall be the supreme law of the land; and the Judges in every State shall be bound thereby; any thing in the constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." It would appear that great uniformity of construction is hereby intended, it